

A Letter to Christine Lynn C.

There was a woman named Christine
Whom was so sweet and fine
her mouth was the best wine
to drink much of I'd die

I miss her much
still today
its been
'94 since we were together
she looked so great in or out of her sweaters

I remember most of all
all the good times we had
from holding hands
to making out
and best of all
her on top!
!!

I miss her much
still today
theres been no one in my life since
that has filled that empty void
instead losing her
has left me a dead shell

the last day together
I remember well
I told her many times
I wanted to be with her
not just now
but forever

if one day she reads this poem
she should know
my love for her now
is stronger than before
and each passing day
without her soft hands
or her wonderful voice
or her precious lips
makes me sad once more

its been 14 years now

since she said goodbye
too much need for her
was here reply

my offer still stands
til this very day
to spend your time with me
and then eternity
I miss her much
still today
and I must say

I love you still

I've been with many women
since she tossed me out
but none like her
in or out

her soul was with me
for some time
and though I've met thousands
as a teacher
no one
not one
woman
gave to me
the breath of life
and reason for living

I miss her much
my love for her is such
to hold her hands
and kiss her neck
and most of all
to hear her cry
"michael"
oh yes
makes me still cry

I love her still
but she is gone
I hope in my next life
we marry
cause she was so sweet